GEORGIA QUEER THINGS.

OKEEFINOKEE, SECOND ONLY TO THE DISMAL SWAMP.

An Immense Morans in Which Are Islands that Have Been Inhabited for Genera tions South Georgia Customs - Ronsing for the Legislature Waverous,

the Young Capital of Ware County, Waveness, Ga., May 16 .- "Bears? Well, I reckon! An panthers, doer, an alligators. W'y, boss, dey does jess swarm dere. I does go down whenever I can git a day an' night

It was Okcefinokee Swamp of which this colored "boy" of Wayeross was talking a ully grown boy of 35 or 40, who, like most of bis comrades, keeps a gun for sporting purposes solely, and steals away to the swamp whenever opportunity offers.

'But you never shot a bear there?" he was asked. "And panther? Why you'd fall down in a fit if you were to see a panther." "Well, boss," he answered, "I can't jest edzactly say I've shot a bear nor a panther, but I've killed lots of 'enters and birds. Snakes,

too. An' what's more. I've seen the women."
That was the point. Here was a man who professed actually to have seen the women of the swamp, and every colored man of Ware county who owns a gun says either that he has seen them, too, or that his nearest neighbor has had long talks with them. It would be a waste of time to argue with them about it, they are so sure of their ground. Besides, there really are women living in the big swamp.

This is no ordinary swamp. Okeeflookce, but a tremendous morass fit to rank with the great Dismal Swamp. Reginning about seven miles south of this place, it covers all the lower part of Ware county, and the western half of Charlton county, besides a big section of Clinch, and runs across the line into Florida. The Suwannee River rises in it, and the St. Mary's River tries to drain it without great success,

Somebody with a good imagination started the story long ago that a party of hunters went into the swamp and lost themselves, and that they were nearly starved when they encountered's bevy of dark skinned women, who fed them with dates and other things that do not usually grow in swamps, showed them the way, and advised them to make themselves scarce, as their husbands and fathers were bloodthirsty fellows, and would make short work of them. These women were the most beautiful ever seen, of course, with the outlines of the Greek slave and the winning ways of civilized belles, altogether fitted to be the wives; and daughters of the Creek Indians, who they said had taken refuge in the swamp to avoid the exterminating whites.

This little Indian story, weak as it is, has become part of the gospel of the negroes of Ware and Charlton counties, who require something of a ghostly nature to make them happy: consequently they keep the dark maidens still in the swamp, with such supernatural improvements as the occasion demands. Sometimes a darky floundering in the swamp with a gun on his shoulder, does see a woman fit by in a canoe, and his imagination does the rest and helps keep the story alive. That; there; should be women living in this

besolate swamp, and men, too, is strange enough without looking for anything uncanny. The swamp would be utterly impassable if it were not for little natural canals, wide enough for a cance, and the larger canal that has recently been made for floating out the lumber. Okeefinckee is full of giant cypress trees, and some enterprising money hunter has made a canal wide enough for small tugboats, and is cutting the trees and towing them out. In the heart of the swamp are several islands of considerable size, notably, Hickory Island, Billy's Island, Floyd's Island, and Camp Island, and these cases in the wilderness of black mud have been inhabited by white families for many generations. There are white children on Hilly's Island who have never been out of the swamp, and the trips their parents make to the "mainland," as they call it, are very infrequent. It is not singular that the somen of these islands, who are dark enough to pass readily for Indian squaws, should be seen occasionally in their cances, or that the negroes should mistake them for the friendly Indian women of the story.

The Post Office directory, in its list of Coor-

gia offices, prosalcally records "Wahrlght, Charlton Co." It does not add that Nain-Chiriton Co." It does not add that Vainright Post Office is on Camp Island in the
midst of Okeelinokee Swamp, the Island ying
nearest to the Short Line Railread from Vaycross to Jacksonville. The mail goes to Uptonville, and thence is carried in a cano to
Camp Island, where the other islanders all
occasionally to get their letters and papes.
The Indians gave the swamp its musical mage,
which in their tongue means "quiverigal
and," an appropriate title, for the least mation on the surface causes the mud and wall
to quiver.

which in their tongue means "quiverighand," an appropriate title, for the least myton on the surface causes the mud and waly to quiver.

The Ware county negroes do not exaggerat when they tell of the good shooting in this big swamp. The panthers, to be sure, usually turn out to be wildcats, but they are savage enough with the dogs to make the chase exciting, though they will not fight a man unless driven into a corner. There are some bears and deer, and the bear meat and venison often find their way to the markets of Waycross and Jacksonvills. A New Yorker in search of good shooting, combined with enough risk to make him feel like a real sportsman, can find it in the Okeefinokee Swamp. If he goes in alone the chances of his coming out alive are about fifty in a hundred. Dogs, guns, fishing tackle, and provisions must all he packed in a little cance, short enough and narrow enough to go through the narrow and crooked natural canals. These canals are nothing but small open spaces where bushes have neglected to grow and form little mud islets, and, they twist sand turn in the most be-wildering way. A stranger who gets a hundred feet from shore and makes a turn or two is hopelessly lost, and is as likely to reach the heart of the swamp as to reach land again.

The Georgia negroes have a peculiar faculty for finding their way among these confusing canals. A colored man who has never been in the swamp before has a much better chance of coming out safely them a strange white man. "It must be wnat is called the sense of locality," Judge Tillman says. "Some men can find their way about a strange city, where other men lose themselves at once. Certainly, with these colored people it is not the sense of order, for the sense of order is not in them. When they set a table the cloth is crooked, and nothing is in line. If you want a straight row in the garden you must go out and draw the line yourself. But put a Georgia darky at the function of a dozen confusing paths in the forcest, and he will select the right one by instinc

way back. It is born in him, and he has it to greater perfection than our best white hunters."

The road lay along the edge of the swamp, with Okesinokes to the south of it and a big cotton field to the north. It takes some argument to convince a stranger that the swamp is not full of green islands, for the clusters of cypress trees rising above the bush give that in pression. A big, hearty black man lay stretched out on his back by the roadside, fast asisep. He was coatless, his feet were bare, the neckband of his shirt was open, like his mouth, and his hat lay beside him. Anywhere else it would have looked like a case of bad rum; but this is such a strong prohibition neighborhood that a man has to cross two or three counties before he can get so much as a glass of beer.

"He's taking a rest," said the Judge.

"He's taking a bad case of chills," said the single's companion, "sleeping under the hot sing on the edge of this swamp."

The Judge smilled and looked wise. "Wo'll stop at the next house and make some inquiries," said hay. "They tell no that even the pecole who live on the swamp islands never have fever and ague.

The next house, grave growing in the varid, and some shining the pans, like milk pans, on a beinch agalast the front wall. A glant live oak shaded the house and yard and haif an are more.

"Hello" the Judge called, when the buggy stonged in front of the ward and in front at the page.

a re more.

The lo: the Judge called, when the buggy stopped in front of the gate.

This was the mode of procedure at unerry.

This was the mode of procedure at unerry. "Hello" the Judge called, when the buggy stopped in front of the gate. This was the mode of procedure at every rountry house visited in south ficergla, in these of going up to the door and according. I here are dogs in the yard invariably, and they rush forward at the first sail and bark uprougle, and continue to bark full one of the family appears and drives them away. Then the first word from the doorway is not one of welcome

to the visitors, but of warning to the dogs: "Get just, you brutes! Here, Jack! Down, Rover!"
The occupant of the cable proved to be a fair-skinned giant, considerably over six feet tall and proportionately beavy. He looked as strong and bearty it would have been a mockery to ask him whether he suffered from chilis. He insisted upon hitching the horse and bringing out chairs under the big tree.

"What a soldier this man would have made!" the Judge exclaimed, looking at the man's sleeder hammer arms and hands.

"Well, I've done a little in that line," the man answered, modestly; "four years." This naturally staried a little talk shout the war, and both the Judge and his Northern companion were inclined to sympatize with so powerful a man for being on the losing side.

"Yes, but I wan th!" the farmer laughed; "not to no great extent. You see it was this Union army I was in, for I'm a Yankee from fairfield county, comin. My son in-law fit on the Confederate side, so that even things of, or the dozenth old federal south Georgia cotton bridge and nor the dozenth old federal south Georgia cotton bridge. Alm politics, and most of hem got their first experience of the South when they came down to fight. A "First New England Volunteres" regiment might be raised among the Georgia cotton planters without difficulty. Some, like this farmer under the live oak, were farm hands at home, and worked here for wages till they accumulated enough money to buy a few acres of land, and now have profitable plantations.

The Fairfield county ex sollier gave a satisfactory account of himself, and laughed at the clee of anybody having chills in so healthful a neighborhood. He led the way to the edge of the swamp and showed his cances, and offered to take his greats in for a few days shooting, for his county ge wollder no innerting a not print if it had a little more romance in ft. He might for instance have rescued a beautiful Georgia girl from an attack by guerrillas, and have come luck after the war to claim her hand. But it was a pros

of their machine and an lee factory, wagon factories, a knift g factory, and a cigar factory give employent to a large number of hands. There is coundry and machine shop, and, perhaps best all for the prosperity of the place, the rainal repair shops are here, and here the employs are paid off to the time of \$50,000 a mod it is the rainrads, of course, that have alle the town, and they have itade it with fat raindity.

Most of the Northin States have contrib-

Most of the Norten States have contribof a large family imber of debts left

tiffin to attend emary not email chil-mind thath invest one-a stove, and a the right thay, an activity year visiting THE POETS OF PERSIA. THERE WERE SEVEN GREAT POETS, THE LAST OF WHOM DIED IN 1492.

Sandt and Haffs the Most Famous Outside of Persia, but Jami, the Last of the Seven, Is Considered the Greatest-Omer Khayam Not One of the Seven. The land of the Shah is the land of poetry and romance. The Persian language has been the language of polite literature in the East for centuries, and to speak Persian fluently and idiomatically, and with a correct accent, is the distinguished mark of "a gentleman"

The earliest fragments of Persian literature are the romantic verses written by the Sasanian King, Bahrum Gur, who flourished in the the fifth century, and wrote passionate love verses to his beautiful slave girl. During the reign of the Caliphs the Arab conquerors of Persia discarded the Persian tongue and used the Arabic in all public and official documents, but the vitality of the Per-sian tongue and the love of the people for it

was so great that it superseded its rival. It was under Mahmud, the founder of the Ghuznivide dynasty, at the berinning of the eleventh century, that the Persian language became that of polite learning. The court of Ghuzni was celebrated for its scholars and literary institutions, Colleges, schools, and H-braries were founded, not only at Bagdad and Ishpahan, but at Balkh, Herat, and Samar kand. Mahmud established the post of 'King of Poets," a dignity which is still kept up at the court of Persia, even as in England, where Alfred Austin occupies the post of Poet Laureate. It is to Mahmud of Ghuzul that we owe the great Persian work known as "the Shall-nama." The materials for this great epic were collected by the poet Ansari, but indonst finally rendered the whole into verse, He worked at it for many years, and, being dis contented with the reward paid him by Mah-mud, he finished the book with a satire on the Sultan's meanners, the bitterness of which was such that the noet was obliged to fly for his life. The following are specimen lines;

Oh, had thy father graced a kingly throne, Thy mother been for royal virtues known, A different fate the poet then had snarred; Honors, and wealth had been his just reward, But how remote from thee a glorious line; No high, comobling ancestry is thine; From a vile stock thy bold care r began-A blacksmith was thy sire of Ispahan.

The reckless King who grinds the poor like thee Must ever be consigned to infamy.

The great mystic poet of Persia is Jalaludleen Rumi. He was born in the city of Balkh, A. D. 1907. His literary fame rests on the book called the "Masnavi," a work so reverenced



Pletter to live in chains with those we love than with the stranger, and flowerers say to n "Hetter to live in chains with those we love. Then with the stranger, and flowerets gay to move. "He took commassion on my state, and with ten dinars redeemed me from the bondage of the Franks and took me along with him to Alemo, lie married me to his daughter, upon whom he settled a fortune of one hundred dinars. But the girl turned out to be a woman with a vife temper. She let loose her tengue and listurbed my happiness, as they have said: "it, a good man's house an exit wife.

with a vile temper. She let hose her tangue and Isturbed my lampiness, as they have said:

"It a good man's house an evil wife
Is his hell above in this present life;
From a vicen wife penteen as well
Sove us, oh, Allah, from the pains of bell,
"At length she gave yent to representes and
said. Then art he who my father purchased
from the Franks for ten dinars. I replied
True! He redeemed me with ten dinars and
sold me into thine hand for a hundred."
"I have heard that once a man of hish degree
Frank a wolf's testh and claws a jamb set free;
That aight its throat he severed with a knife,
When thus compagned the lamb's departing life;
Thou from a wolf did save me then, but now
too plainly I perceive the wolf art then.

I halls, who was born at Shiraz A. D. 1391,
Is exteemed to be the most elegant lyric poet of
Frank. Unlike Soadi he appears to have been
an devoted to Shiraz that he never left his marive place for any considerable length of time.
He says: "The gentle breezes of the ground
of Musulay and the waters of Hundalad have
never allowed me to only the delights of
travel." His love for Shiraz is expressed in a
benutiful sele beginning:

Not every hossing he the lot
of fair shiraz, earth's breefiest spot,
Oh, hearen, lift time its beauties squire,
Kor prim his wais-ful traces there.

Hatiz in his youth seems to have been devoted
to desage.

Nor print his wasteful traces there.

Halfr in Lit youth seems to have been devoted to observe and sure with noethe fervor the protected and sure with noethe fervor the protected of love and other hot as he give older to be came very digitous and devoted to Sulf philosophy. When he died the moral character of his productions came under discussion, and the Muhammadan priests refused to say prayers over his body. The difficulty was presented over this body. The difficulty was great, A content on arose. After much exposure.

lation on the part of his relatives it was at length settled that scattered couplets from his odes written on separate slips of paper should be placed in a bowl. from which one was to be taken out by an innocent unlettered child, and the question whether his body should receive religious rites should be settled by the sense of the couplet thus drawn. The priest agreed and the following distich was drawn:

Withhold not your step from the bier of Haffr, The sunk is sta he goes to Paradise.

Withhold not your step from the bier of Hafir, Tho sunk is an he goes to Paradise.

His tomb is to be seen at Mosalay, mean Shiray, and is visited by pligrims from all parts of the goorld.

Another greaf Persian poet is Jami, who was born in A. D. 1414. He is called the last great poet and mystic of Persia, and the learned say that he combined the moral tone of Saudi with the loftyr aspirations of Jalainddeen, the graceful case of Hafiz and the deep pathos of Nizami. His works are contained in fifty volumes. One of his very best-known boems is that of "Yusaf and Zalikha," or the loves of the patriarch Joseph and the wife of Potighar. Sheik Nizami, who was born A. D. 1441, is the great romantle poet of Persia, and is by the Persians themselves esteemed as one of their greatest bards. Saudi, the great poet, said of him: "Nizami is gone, our exquisite pearl, which heaven in its kindness formed of the purest dew."

Anwari, who died at Balkh at about A. D. 1200, is also one of the seven great poets of Persia. He is chiefly celebrated as a pane gyric poet, and his "Tears of Khurasan," which has been translated into English verse, is considered one of the most beautiful poems in the Persian language.

Omar Khayam, whose "Rubayat" has been translated into English by Firzgerald, is classed among the lesser poets. He was celebrated for the freedom of his religious opinions, for his harred of hypocrisy, and of the tricks of false devotees, and for his tolerance of other creeds. He falls to find any providence but destiny, and any certain world but this, and so he advises people to make the best of it. But Omar Khayam, was not an atheist, although, like all mystic poets, he is incapable of realizing a personal presence in the nature of God.

In the following lines I fall to find anything more atheistic than is found in the writings of any mystic poets, whether he be an Arab, a Persian, or a Hindu:

more atheistic than is found in the writings of any mystic uset, whether he be an Arab, a Persian, or a Hindu:

There was the door to which I found no key; There was the veit through which I might not see, some little talk a while of Me and Thee There was, and then no more of Thee and Me. Oh, threats of hell and hopes of paradise! One thing at last is certain—this life files. One thing is certain and the rest is lies. The flower that once has blown, forever fles.

To understand the theology of mystic poetry it must be remembered that while the pantheist addresses foil as a personality, he really does not separate the "I" and the "Thon," or als own personality, from that of the I wine Being. And it must also be understood that these writer use a language which is repulsive to the Western mind in delineating the character of God and the relationship of feed to man. All the terms and phrases employed to describe passionate and sensual love are used by the mystic to sing the praises of love divine. Hence the difficulty which was raised by the Moslem priest as to the character of the words of Haiz may be those of either "the masher or the mystic."

There has been a gradual decline of poetry ever since the death of the last great poet, Jami, in 1402, and it is a remarkable circumstance that notwithstanding the encouragement given to all enlightehed efforts by the late Shah of Persia. Farsian Herature dees not seem to have revived.

There are some interesting collections of tales and stories in the Persian language, but they are for the most part translations from Arabic and Hindee, Such, for example, are the fablus of Bidnay, known as "The Anwari Subici." or "The Life of Canonis," and the "Dabastan," or "School of Manners," introduced to the notice of Europe by Sir William Jones at the close of the last century.

It is a pity that no took in the English language has been compiled giving a realable variable and Hindee, Such, for example, are the publication of the close of the last century.

It is a pity that no took

THOMAS P. HUGHES.

"NOT UP YET."

Such Is the Disturbing Message to Angiers that Comes Dally from Lake George,

ALBANY, May 20.-To almost daily inquiries that have been made during the past fortnight and more by anxious anglers of this city and numerous other places of persons at various points on Lake George, the one monotonous re-ply has come: "They are not up yet." And this has come at last to be thought more than passing strange, for according to all usage and habit they should have been up days ago. It is recorded by Col. A. N. Cheney of Glens Falls, in book that should be authority on the angle, that "lake trout fishing is in order as soon as the ice leaves the lakes, for then the fish are near the surface of the water." This lingering of the trout near the surface of the water is what is known in lake front angling parlance as "being up." The ice has been out of Lake George now these three weeks almost, and the trout are not yet up. This is something so unprecedented that vaiting and expectant fishermen are wondering what can be the matter with Lake George this year, or, if not with Lake George, with the trout that are in it. For they are there a-plenty, and big ones, too. Last year they had been up and down again, long before this time, and the fisher-men had had great sport with them.

When the trout are at the surface they remain up not more than two weeks. Then there is real sport fishing for this splendid denizen of the lakes, for the angler may tackle, save that the line must be a minnow troll instead of flies. The trout come to the surface because the fry or fish they feed on are surface because the fry or fish they feed on are there in the spring. If the fisherman does not take advantage of that brief period to angle for them he must needs use a heavy hand line or stiff rot in his fishing, for then the trout return to the depths of the lake, and to sink the troil to those haunts it must be weighted with a pound or so of lead. The sportsman, dainty in his likings, finds little to enjoy in dragging such a weight at the end of a hundred feet or more of line for the chance of hooking now and then a fish, although it may be a monarch of the deen. Hence there is much ado among fishermen this year because the trout are so unwontedly tardy in coming up, and now that the season is so far advanced much foreboding that they may not come up at all, in which case there would be great bewalling among sportsmen, and the fact would be noted as one the like of which is not within the memory of men familiar with the piscatorial records of Lake George.

SPEEDY THIRTY-FOOTERS.

Their Chances in the Coming Races Will BRISTOL, May 22.-Half a dozen of the new thirty-footers are all rigged and out of the way. and the balance will be disposed of in short Bayard Taylor's and H. B. Duryea's yachts have already been delivered, and others are held subject to call. Many persons have been of the opinion that the thirty-footers, although turned out of the same mould, would differ somewhat in the matter of speed. This has been the case over and over again, not only with the small craft, but with the large sailing vessels. An historic instance of this was the experience of the old Yankee clippers built on experience of the old Yankee clippers built on the lines of the Davy Crockett, the crack-a-jack of the seas in her day. Not one of the boats built from her model proved to be her equal, it is apparently different with the Herreshoff thirty-footers, however. There have been two or three trial scraps between several of the boats, and upon no occasion did one appear to have any material advantage over the other. The yachts were triel on every point of salling and all sorts of lockeying reserted to witnout avail. In every instance the boats finished on practically even terms. Each of these exhibitions presented remarkable sights to the old fellows, who have fee years enjeyed watching Nat Herreshoff test his new boats. They never saw the like before, and they, as well as every-body else who has become gosted in the doings of the boats, are satisfied that the results of the coming races will depend mainly upon seamanship and luck. The boats are very speedy. There is very little mom in them for the craw, and the skippers, who have been used to the heat of boats, will want to get out occasionally for the purpose of stretching their logs.

The Herreshoffs have just shipped away another boat, which is believed here to be the fastest small yacht ever built. She is a fla-foot skimming-dish aloop, and was constructed for a St. Paul man. It is supposed that the yacut is for fresh-water racing. She certainly went through the water at astonishing speed when Nat took her out for her first spin. He was certainly went took and any shipped away to her owner. If the docent cut a swath among her competitor-folks hereabouts will acknowledge that they don't know a fast yacht when they see one.

Sandders is turning out a lot of work, and is putting the finishing touches on Dr. Hollingsworth's yacht. the lines of the Davy Crockett, the crack-a-jack

Since THE War.

WASHISTON PURCHER.

PATRIOTIC POTTERY. torical plaques. At Comona, Long Island, a Mount Vernon plaque has recently been produced for the society of the Daughters of the Cable of the American Revolution. In the centre is a view of the Daughters of the of the historic building, in undergissed line How IT WAN DECLARED AND HOW LOG CABIN" PITCHERS OF THE HARRISON CAMPAJON OF 1840.

The Conduit Pitches - Washington Pitchess

fer ceramic products of the United States.

piece of this character at present known.

Among the first examples with printed en-

gravings of a patriotic nature were the water

pitchers of yellow or cream-colored ware,

which were made at the old Jersey City Pot-

tery in the year 1840, in commemoration of the Presidential campaign. These Harrison

pitchers were more pretentious than anything of the kind that had been made here down to

that time, and they are believed to be the first china in this country decorated by the trans-

Besigns Now in Course of Preparation. What was the first original device of a pariotic fature made by American potters? This a difficult question to answer, in view of the gelted knowledge that we possess of the ear-Voknow that the Pennsylvania German poters were in the habit of incising rude designs the American eagle on their sgramto, or lip-decorated ware, early in this century. A vo-handled puzzle mug showing an eagle holding in its beak a scroll inscribed "Leberty," and bearing the date 1809, is, perhaps, the earliest

MOUNT VERNONIPLAQUE,

Corona, N. Y.

on a white ground, while below is the insignia of the society—a spinning wheel and distaff—in gold. At the top is the name of the design in a laurel wreath. It is said that only 125 examples of this plaque linve been manufactured, so that it is destined to be of considerable rabity in the future, unless another, lot should be made.

At the same pottery experiments have been carried on for some time in paramic portraiture. Among other, prominent Americans whose likenesses have been atteropted, Alexander Hamilton has been painted in blue. This style of work was suggested by the modern delft portrait plaques which have come to us in



Corona, N. Y.

Corona, N.Y.

such large numbers from abroad. The Corona work is of a lighter color, which produces a softer effect than the paintings on the European delft.

The time seems not far distant when the principal events of our country's history will be recorded in pottery and borceiain, just as has been done in England. Then we may expect to see Franklin just, Jefferson pitchers, William Pean teapots; memorial pieces to Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and Farragut; plaques and vases decorated with representations of famous battles; views of historic structures; plates containing the text of the Declaration of Independence or the Emancipation Proclamation; Martha Washington candiesticks; ladies of the White House services; dinner sets with portraits of the Generals of the Revolution or the Presidents of the United States, all of which will serve to promote patriotism and to diffuse historical knowledge among the people. And some day these examples of nineteenth century ceramic arr will be gathered togesher and placed in museums for the instruction and edification of future generations. The patriotic societies are doing much to create a sentiment for such chang. EDWIN ATLEE BARBER.

HIS TURN CAME AT LAST.



CONTINENTAL PITCHER. Phoentsville, Pn., 1884.

HARRISON PITCHER

riously colored. While unique in design, they were of pleasing shape, and few of them can be found at the present time.

There is no better medium for the presentation and preservation of the portraits of a nation's heroes than pottery. In England ceramic portraiture has been popular for centuries and the British potters have furnished us for a hundred years with painted, printed, and modelled representations of our own patriots. First came the Washington and Lafayette pitchers, then the luge bearing portraits of Commodore Perry and other participants in the war of 1812, and at a later date they have made for us some attractive pieces in memory of Longfellow, President Garfield, and other modern Americans. There is no reason, however, why we should continue longer to send our orders abroad for this class of work, since it has been demonstrated that we can produce designs of equal merit in this line at home.



GARFIELD PITCHER.

Bookwood Pottery. Rockwood Pottery.

Soon after the Rockwood Pottery of Cincinnati was established, a tardield memorial pitcher was designed and modelled there by Mr. Ferdinand Mersman, This was produced in two sizes in sage-green clay. On one side is a partralt bust of the President in relief, and on the reverse the American eagle. As fewer than one hundred copies were made, the design is now quite rare.

In Past Liverpool a Washington pitcher was executed for the World's Columbian Exposition, which is perhaps unique in American ceramic work. It is an excellent biece of modelling, showing the head of our first President, which is finished in white clay, surmounted by a Continental chapsan in black with gold rosette and the word "Washington" printed on the side in gold. Around a black hand at the base are thirteen gold stare.



As only a few of these were made, they are now difficult to obtain. The delft craze has set some of our potters to work on blue and white portrait and his

Joing Up Broadway, Mr. Gilmmerton Meets "For years," said Mr. Glimmerton, "I had

seen careful not to get spattered by muddy water flying up from under the rails of street car tracks when heavy truck wheels dropped upon them. I had come to know certain loose rails that I crossed daily on my way up and down town, and these in particular I avoided in wet weather or after a shower. More than once I have halted short of them when a truck was coming, and looked at others who knew them not, approaching nearer to wait until the truck not, approaching nearer to wait until the truck had passed, only to fall back in dismay as the truck crossed over. Perhaps I should have warned them, but I did not; I simply stood and waited, secure in my superior knowledge. "But with all my care, my turn came the

other day. Walking up Broadway, I was halted at a cross street, which was blocked with teams waiting for a chance to cross Broadway. I stood close alongside the nigh hind wheel of a leaded business wagen. I did not know that there was a loose rail there, nor did I observe that the wheel rested, as it did, upon the upper part of the rail; I should have paid no special attention to it if I had. But presently, with the constant jarring of the earth from the incessant traffic, the wheel was jarred off from the upper part to drop upon the flat part of the rail. It rame, the whose was jarred off from the upper part to drop upon the flat part of the rail. It took but a fraction of a second for it to drop that distance, but that was ample to permit the rail to spring up the fraction of an inch that it stood clear when there was no weight upon it, and then when the wheel struck the flat part it slammed the rail down again upon the stringer. When the man standing next to me and myself had reached the sidewalk we stood for a moment and faced each other in mutual sympathy; but I had got the worst of it, and he could not refrain from smiling as he looked at me, and indicated the places on my face to which I should give attention with my hand-kerchief.

"I no longer rest secure and complacent in my superior knowledge of the city's loose rails; to all street-oar tracks, in wet weather or after a shower, I now give a wide berth."

A JOKE BY RENEGADE APACHES.

Robbed the U. S. Troopers Who Were Pursuing Them to Show Their Humor.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., May 20.-Some Apache Indians have been playing a practical joke on the United States army, which leaves no doubt that the Indian does possess a sense of humor only a little less keen than his desire for things that don't belong to him. A troop of cavalry from Fort Grant has been scouring the country through southern New Mexico and Arizona for weeks, in search of a band of San Carlos Apaches, who have been committing their usual depredations through that region. The soldiers would not even get sight of the marches, they went into camp last Saturday mear Lordsburg, in southwestern New Mexico.

On the very first night in camp the Indians they had been searching for crept up and made a raid on the commissary department. They stole all the provisions they could get hold of, a couple of pack mules and two saddle horses, and then crept away again so quietly that the troops did not know they had been there until morning. Then Uncle Sam's soldiers found themselves short on breakfast bacon, hard tack, and coffee. The Indians had left barely enough for half rations for breakfast. The Apaches did not need what they had stolen, for some of the provisions were found, but no longer fit for use, scattered along the trail the Indiana had taken, while the two mules and one of the horses were found, hamstrung and dying, no more than five miles from the camp. The Indians meant it simply as a piece of daredevil defiance and a grim, practical joke of the sort that most appeals to the Apache sense of humor.

The renegades were headed toward the north, and a telegram was sent to Fort Hayard to head them off. A troop of cavalry was sent out at once, but up to date has neither headed nor tailed them. near Lordsburg, in southwestern New Mexico.

From the Chicago Record,

From the Chicago Record.

A funny story comes from Formesa. Mr. Hiyama, a Japanese official, was recently married to a daughter of one of the native chiefs. She was an untutored child of the forest, who had seen little of divilization, and lived in a hut of bark and bamboo near the summit of one of the great mountains in the centre of the island, But she truly loved her husband, and accompanied him to Tamsui with a happy and cheerful heart. During the first night she spent in her new home, however, she was awakened by the ticking of a clock. The persistency and the monotony of the acuad auggested to her mind that the instrument must be pessessed of an evil spirit. She awoke her husband and Haened to his explanations, but they did not affay her alarm, and, when he had gone to sleep again, she slipped quietly from the bed and escaped to the primeyal forest, where she was safe from the influence of the ticking demon.

DR. HALLETT.

HOW IT WAS DECLARED AND HOW

IT WAS CARRIED ON. It Grew Out of a Quarrel and a Strike-E-Peculiar Bevices of the Boycotter Ax-pense locurred it Easted Two Forces and Extended All Over the Country.

A SUN reporter has had an opportunity to earn something about the operation of a boycott which was declared off not long ago, and was perhaps the largest thing of the kind, so far as relates to the extent of the territory covered by it, that ever existed in this country. It lasted for two years, it ended quietly, and the result of it was satisfactory to all concerned. It was a boycott against very large manufacturing establishment, a very large manufacturing establishment, the trade of which extends over at the States of the Union. The employees, numbering many hundreds, had become dissatisfied, had made demands which were rejected, and had gone on a strike for which no settlement could be found. They belonged to a strong national labor organization, which has branches in nearly every city and town in which the manufacturing company has customers.

It was near the end of the year 1803, when

there was no prospect that either of the con-tending parties would come to terms, that the boycott against the company was declared by the managers of the labor organization. They made very extensive preparations to carry it on. They began by securing the cooperation of other national labor unions which agreed to assist to the extent of their ability, and they succeeded in obtaining the help of a national body, not the Knights of Labor, in which a large number of the skilled trades of the country are combined. The next step of the managers was to send notice of the boycott to every local branch of their organization in the United States, and also to the branches of the other bodies, which had promised assistance. Tens of thousands of printed circulars, bearing the official seal and the signatures of the President and Secretary, were mailed, along with an appeal for the enforcement of the boycott by all the parties to whom they were delivered.

The next step was one which might have

rendered the parties to it liable to the penalties By some means the managers of the boycott had procured a list of the customers of the boycotted company, and to each one of the thousandor more of these customers a notice and a warning were transmitted. They were urged not to have any dealings with the concern under the boycott, and were informed that they would certainly lose the business of the working people if they did not give heed to the warning. Meanwhile workingmen belonging to the local unions everywhere had been instructed to go to the storekeepers in the places n which they lived, ask for goods of the boycotted company, reject them, and tell the salesman that they would never enter his place again so long as these goods were kept. The next step of the managers of the boycott was to send out travelling agents armed with credentials, who had orders to stir up the local unions in favor of the boycott and visit the storekeepers who kept the goods of the boycotted company. One of these travelling agents, as THE SUN reporter learned, was on the road for ten weeks, during which time he traversed six States, visited all the larger places in them, spoke at many of the close meetings of the labor unions, and called upon as many storekeepers as he had

of the close meetings of the labor unions, and called upon as many storekeepers as he had time to see for the purpose of asking them whether they kept the goods of the company under boycott. It is possible that this particular travelling agent was more of a pusher than any of the other men engaged in like work.

All these extensive preparations for a long struggle cost money; but the labor organization had several thousand dollars in its treasury when the boycott was declared. As the employees of the boycotted concern were out of works many of them had to pick up such jobs as they could get, though their jobs were often less remunerative than the service against which they had struck. Besides, they got help from the men belonging to their trade who were still employed by other firms, some of which did not seem to regret that their most successful rival had been brought into trouble.

Month after month the boycott was carried on, in the various ways that have been spaken of. It was not many weeks before the managers of the manufacturing company had begun to realize that the boycott was working to their annoyance. They lost some of their customers: they got letters of inquiry from hundreds of others of them; and they were visited by not a few of them; who thought that the quarrel ought to by patched up somehow. But the members of the company were determined not to comply with the demands of the strikers. They filled their establishment with non-union hands: they turned out goods more cheaply than ever before; they employed new men to drum up trade throughout the country; and they offered unusual terms to their customers.

Time passed on, but neither side would give in. At the end of 1894, the first year of the struggle, both parties were at a disadvantare. On the one hand, the amufacturing company had been nagged by many of their customers who, in turn, had been nagged by the members of local labor unions in hundreds of places. The business of the company had afalien off greatly: that of its rivals in the trade h

eral new boycotting agents had to be sent out on the road, the expenses of whom were paid by parties other than the original strikers or their organization.

For the greater part of the second year, or until near the end of the year 1895, things went on in this way. The labor organization of which the strikers were members could do no more for them, and the members of the company against which the strike and boycott had been declared were often annoyed by the advices which they got from parties who had been declared were often annoyed by the advices which they got from parties who had been sent out to boom their trade. Both sides were yet determined never to surrender. It was an unexpected thing that happened to one of the members of the company when he met one of the members of the company when he met one of his old hands under circumstances which required them to evolange words. After a while the dispute between the parties was spoken of. The employer made a remark which the workman asked him to repeat. The workman replied in terms which interested his former employer. It soon appeared that the whole of the trouble which had wrought injury to all concerned in it had grown out of a misunderstanding, and had been inflamed by bitter utterances of each of the parties to the dispute. In a fow flays a third party was called in, and representatives of the original disputants were brought together. The employers were ready to grant some of the demands which had been made nearly two years before by their men; and the men were ready to surrender some of the demands which had been made nearly two years before by their men; and the men were ready to surrender some of the demands which had been made nearly two years before by their men; and the men were ready to a surrender some of the demands which had been made nearly two years before by their men; and the men were ready to a surrender some of the demands which had been made nearly two years before by their men; and the men were ready to a surrender some of the demands

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